

extra one is required at this point. Many people are hieing away to spend the Christmas and New Year's with families and dear friends and to bask in the joys of

HOME, SWEET HOME.

Our merchants and business men generally have completed their arrangements and decked and beautified their show windows with choice specimens of holiday goods, and the city is thronged with people from the adjacent settlements, making their purchases for the festivities on the Xmas day.

The meat markets do not make the showing they have done in years past; for, while they are well supplied with the usual variety of fat, wholesome beef and mutton, pork and poultry, the weather is not favorable to the collection of as large a stock as formerly was to be seen on exhibition for weeks during the holiday seasons. While those who have

PLENTY OF MEANS

of their own to purchase or command all the comforts and delicacies needed for their enjoyments, it is gratifying to know that their less fortunate co-religionists are not forgotten. The poor are provided for. But still, many whose hearts have been made glad at this season of the year, in times past, will miss the munificent gifts of one of their former benefactors whose genial face is now hidden from their view behind the prison bars. He is now incarcerated, with many of his confreres in the penitentiary for the word of God, the testimony of Jesus, and because he honored God, and his own convictions. That friend is Ambrose Greenwell, Sr. Every Christmas, for a number of years past, he has distributed amongst the poor of the several wards two or three fat beees, as many sheep, besides many other joints and roasts, poultry, etc., which found their way to the

HOMES OF THE NEEDY

in a quiet way from him, he not letting his left hand know what his right hand did in these matters. They miss the bright smiles of his once nappy face, and the music of his voice as he administered words of sympathy and material aid to all and any who sought his assistance. The genuine prayers of these friends follow him and his companions to their abode of isolation, and they will never cease to remember him and his when they bend the knee at the throne of Grace and ask for the blessings of peace to fill their hearts and sanctify to them their afflictions for the Gospel's sake. God bless them all!

This morning John L. Jones, of Brigham City, came to Ogden to transact some business and make sundry purchases, when he fell into the hands of deputies. He was doing some business in the establishment of D. H. Peery & Sons, when Deputy Marshal Whetstone walked in, tapped Jones on the shoulder and made the arrest. There is not the slightest doubt but that a kinsman of

JUDAS ISCARIOT

betrayed him. He went before the U. S. Commissioner, waived preliminaries, gave bonds in \$1,500, and is held to await the action of the grand jury. Chester A. Loveland and J. M. Johnson went security for him. Of course it is the usual charge.

Andrews and McMasters are still held to await the decision of the grand inquisitors, who may conclude to indict them for the part they took in pummeling Desponsey, whose body now lies slumbering if not mondering in the grave.

Last night a meeting was held in the Tabernacle. It was called by the trustees of the First School District, in this city, and the object of which was to vote a special tax for school purposes. Mr. Joseph Stanford stated that more room was much needed for the accommodation of the scholars. The present houses are so crowded that it is impossible for the teachers to discharge their duties with satisfaction to themselves and strict justice to the pupils. He stated that it was

ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY

that money should be raised for the erection of other school buildings, and to put a new floor in the Central School. The new house is especially needed for the primary department. It would require for all these purposes about \$5,500. After explaining a few other matters connected with the subject of education, those present proceeded to ballot, which resulted, 63 for the tax and 68 against it. It was lost by a majority of 15 for the dissenters. It will be perceived that besides the chairman there were only 121 voters present at the meeting. This may be partly accounted for by the fact that some were attending the registration office, some were interested in the naturalization business in the court, while doubtless many were absent through apathy.

This morning Mr. Edwin S. Tout again went into the court room, or rather into the clerks office, and this time, when he emerged thence he was a full-fledged, free, sovereign

INDEPENDENT CITIZEN

of the United States. He had proved that the fellow Emmertson had lied out of whole cloth about him, and the Judge could no longer in justice withhold his papers from him. And thus for once, again, right prevailed over, not might, but meanness.

Elder William Butler, of Marriotts, who was arrested at his home yesterday, makes a terrible report of the deputies' doings on that occasion. It

being early in the morning, they surprised his home, and knocked for admittance. They were answered by Mrs. Butler, who told them they should be admitted as quickly as possible. Before, however, she could open the front door, one of Butler's boys had arisen and went out at the rear of the house to commence his morning chores. One of the deputies seized him, announced that he "had him," and used him roughly, before he discovered his mistake. In the meantime, Steele and Whetstone burst open the front door, rushed into the room where Mr. Butler was, and pointing a pistol at his head, Whetstone called him a G—d—d son of a b—h, and threatened to burst his G—d—d head and lay him out on the ground. All this was done without the

SLIGHTEST PROVOCATION

on the part of Mr. Butler, who made no resistance, neither did he attempt to escape. There is not, however, the smallest doubt that had their prisoner attempted to flee, there would have been another tragedy enacted, another victim to the naughty insolence of those minions who are clothed with a little official power, which they so shamefully abuse. It now remains to be seen whether his honor, Judge Henderson, or the grand jury of his court, will take official cognizance of these outrages, and call the perpetrators to account for them. I do not, for a single moment, believe that the Judge of the First District Court countenances such dastardly doings. An inquiry at least should be made into the matter. Whetstone says he was instigated to such proceedings by a statement of Bill Brown, ex-sheriff of Weber County, who told him that Mr. Butler would be hard to arrest, and they had better be prepared for him.

Brown is a disappointed aspirant for re-election for sheriff, and some time since he was the "liberal" candidate—was run on their ticket and defeated. He has lost caste ever since, and now appears to be revengeful. But so matter. What right had a government official to be influenced by such representations? It is high time that such high-handed proceedings were put a stop to. Shall we hear from Marshal Dyer on this subject, and will he endorse such outrages? We shall see.

ITEMS.

A large number of voters, new and old, have been registered since the office opened on Monday morning; and a large number of males and females have been naturalized this week. The Judge, however, will not take up any of the time of the court for this purpose, during the day—but his honor is willing to stay to a late hour at night, and also willing to work at noon recess, to accommodate all that he can, to get their naturalization papers.

Rollin P. Saxe, who has been here for a number of months with a flu of Holstein cattle, which he has advertised extensively, and many of which have found their way to the barns of our farmers and stock-breeders, will leave here about ten days hence. He has done a good business in his line, and he feels grateful for the good reception and kind treatment he has received during his sojourn. Mr. and Mrs. Saxe will return to their home in the Golden State.

This morning I met Dr. H. J. Powers, the quarantine physician, visiting around in a hurry. He had just quarantined two more houses, in each of which he found a case of scarlet fever. One is at Mr. Charles Jenkins', on Franklin Street; the other is in the family of Mr. Emmertson, on Spring Street. The yellow flags are now waving in the breeze at those places.

Exciting Times Over Registration—More Brutality by a Deputy The Liberals Scratching Lively—More Edmunds Bill Victims, Etc.

At an evening session of the District Court here last night (Wednesday), there was a perfect rush of candidates for citizenship. About twenty applicants received their papers and became members of the great American Federal Union. The most of them are members of the

PEOPLE'S PARTY,

and will vote the People's ticket in February next. The remainder are "Liberals," or "League" men, and of course will use their franchise to help to disfranchise the majority of the people. The "Liberals" have become desperate and reckless, and would like to precipitate a collision between themselves and the "Mormon" part of the community. Some of them are "spoiling for a fight," but will not face a man in a fair "isticuff."

The registration office has been the scene of much excitement and some disgraceful proceedings to-day. At an early hour the "16th amendment" surrounded the small enclosure which enclosed the registrar and his aid; but soon "Tommy made room for his uncle" and a large number of individuals from (originally) Africa's dark regions, walked in and took the oath, were registered and then were driven off by livery conveyances. Afterwards a lady entered for the purpose of ascertaining whether her name was on the list. It had been omitted. Now this lady belonged to the

WHITE TRASH.

She told the officer she wished her name registered, when Stephens told her it could not be done. She told him it had been done before—that her husband and herself had been registered and were both legal voters. He then asked: "Is your husband a

citizen of the United States?" She replied in the affirmative. "Then," said he, "go and fetch your papers, then you can register. Mrs. Branson—that is the lady's name—then said: "At the last city election my husband and myself went to the polls to vote, and you would not let us do so unless he brought his naturalization papers. He went home and got them, and we both voted, and now you want to send me home again for them, and pretend our names are not on the list." A cattle-man present, Mr. Joseph Jackson, suggested to the lady that she could swear that her husband was a citizen. This enraged the "Major," and he called up on Mr. Bond to have

EVERYBODY PUT OUT.

A telephone message was sent to the District Court room for an officer, and soon down came Pat McLellan, and began to clear the room—or rather the store of Mr. Bond. Mr. Moroni Poulter was there on duty as special policeman. He has been there each day since last Monday. Poulter had stepped out on to the sidewalk when the ruffianly McLellan went to him and ordered him to move off. Poulter said no, he was there on duty and refused to leave his post. Mac then seized hold of his coat to pull him away. Poulter took hold of Pat's coat when McLellan drew a pistol, with which he began to pummel Poulter in the side, and then arrested him and took him before Commissioner Black, who shortly afterwards released him on his own recognizance. It was subsequently rumored that he had been placed under \$750 bonds. Previous to this, Hiles, who is red-hot-headed, and vicious, because of several unsuccessful attempts to commit "Mormons," told Moroni Brown, a deputy poll-tax collector, that he would yet

HAVE HIM IN JAIL,

because Brown was standing in front of Bond's store collecting poll tax from delinquents. But Brown continued in doing his duty, and simply told Mr. Hiles to "go ahead." In order to still encourage the delinquents to disregard the call of Mr. Brown, the "Liberals" distributed small doggers containing the following:

"Voters! Payment of poll tax has nothing to do with your right to register and vote.

Don't be intimidated! Stand by your Rights!

Report any attempt at intimidation to Liberal Headquarters.

LIBERAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE."

Mr. Brown continued to demand payment of the taxes after the persons came out from registering, which madened the "Liberals," as they feared that some of them might go away without placing their names on the list, in order to escape the collector. During the morning, however, Patrick Cronan swore out a complaint against Mr. Brown, and

HE WAS ARRESTED

by deputy marshal Cuddebe and taken before Commissioner Black. The wri charges him with unlawfully obstructing citizens of the United States from the exercise of their rights to register, and thereby to prevent them from voting at the next municipal election in this city. W. S. Harris and Joseph Jackson went his security to the amount of \$1,000 to answer the charge at ten a. m. Friday.

This (Thursday) evening Mr. Poulter applied for a warrant for the arrest of McLellan for his brutality to him. But before it was completed the magistrate had left his office and gone home, so this matter will have to be deferred till to-morrow morning.

The registration office will be kept open this evening till 8 o'clock, but at 4 o'clock on Friday afternoon it will be closed for good. But before that hour the "American gentlemen" will scour the country until they have dragged in the last "Liberal" that can be found, if they have to

GO TO THE DEVIL

to get him and pay his expenses both ways. We have had lively times this week in the Junction City, and if the intimations given by the "Joils" this evening are worth anything, the end is not yet. You may be prepared, and not surprised at any development that may be made by them, no matter how startling, for they are bent on ruling or ruining—if they cannot accomplish the first, they will try to effect the latter.

Mr. John Fowler applied last evening for citizenship, but was denied on the grounds that he had taken no steps to obtain pardon from the President of the United States.

OTHER MATTERS.

To-day, a little boy about three years of age, son of Mr. J. W. Ramsey, of Wilson, met with a severe accident. While sitting near the store, his mother accidentally upset a vessel of hot water which was spilled over the legs of the child, scalding him severely. On the removal of his shoes and stockings, the skin came off also from both legs. A physician was called and the affected parts of the limbs received the necessary attention, and the child was made as comfortable as possible under the circumstances.

Bishop W. E. Bassett, of Salt Lake City, was in court to-day. He was arraigned on the charge of polygamy. The complaint states that on the 14th of August, 1884, he married Kate Smith, and lived with her as his wife, while he already had one wife living and undivorced. He took two days to plead.

On Saturday the postoffice in Ogden will be closed for the whole day except for one hour, from 9:30 a. m. till 10:30 a. m., the same as on Sunday. This will give Uncle Sam's clerks two consecutive holidays. They can stand it.

The town was crowded again with people to-day, and it seems they have about completed their purchases for the holidays.

To-night, Thursday, Robert Henderson, Thomas McNeil, Wm. Palmer and Hugh Adams, were convicted of unlawful cohabitation, and will be sentenced on January 3d, on one count each.

As I expect this will be my last greeting before the memorable twenty-fifth, I will tender you the compliments of the season and sincerely hope that you and your legions of patrons will enjoy a wise and

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Christmas in the Junction City—The Coming Election—A Sharp Corner on Oysters—District Court Proceedings—Johnson Wins Again—Another Story of the Butler Affair.

Christmas day has come and gone. It passed off very quietly. There was no special excitement; our streets wore an air of peace and general good order prevailed throughout the city; no signs of destitution, or even the ordinary want of life's comforts were anywhere observable. The evening before and all the Christmas morning the little folks were exhibiting their numerous gifts which the season brings to make their young hearts glad and furnish them with mementos to which they can revert in riper years. Services were held in some of the places of worship, and kindly greetings were exchanged by friends, neighbors and kinsfolk in all parts of the city.

Brother Charles H. Greenwell received a letter from his father, who is in the penitentiary, admonishing him to be sure and

REMEMBER THE POOR

at Christmas. Therefore to-morrow (Monday), the boys will disperse, among the needy two good fat beees two muttons and sundry etceteras. In this particular instance, we see illustrated the adage—"absence makes the heart grow fonder"—for Brother Greenwell loves to think of and help the poor.

The registration business closed on Friday evening, apparently to the great satisfaction of the "liberal" faction here. Some of them are exultant over the results for them, and feel quite sanguine of success at the next election for city officers, they rub their hands and grin their "quids" with glee, and anticipate fat positions in the municipal government. Indeed, there are far more expectants than could possibly be gratified if even the "league" should succeed. But there are such things as "counting the chickens before they are hatched." Nevertheless all these signs should admonish the People's party to

TAKE TIME BY THE FORELOCK

and to leave no stone unturned to secure to themselves the control of the municipal affairs for the next ensuing two years from February, 1887. "To be forewarned is to be forearmed," and they should therefore arm themselves for the contest which will surely come. They have been warned, and now have plenty of time but not too much to prepare for it. The DESERET NEWS did not raise the warning, editorially, one moment too soon, and one has no wery reason to hope and expect every man and every woman of the People's party to do their duty in the premises, and thus prevent ignominious defeat.

The News has been apprised by telephone of the arrest of Frank Hickey, etc. He is charged with forging a telegraphic message countermanding orders, in the name of H. L. Griffin, to the oyster establishment of Booth, in the East, by which the Christmas supply of the bivalves have been cut off not only from Griffin but others. It affects houses as far west as Coriune, and leaves Coffee John's in this city, the only house where for the time being oysters can be obtained. Hickey is a clerk in the employ of Coffee John. He is placed under \$1,000 bonds to appear in the District Court. The telegram was signed H. L. Griffin.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT

William Andrews was also placed under \$1,000 to answer the charge of manslaughter. In default he will spend the time till Monday in the penitentiary.

On Monday, to-day, Joseph Parry will plead to a two-count indictment, charging unlawful cohabitation with Olive Ann and Susan B. Parry, his alleged plural wives; Messrs. D. H. Peery and Barnard White were accepted as his sureties. James N. Kimball, Esq., has been retained to defend Mr. Parry's case.

The cases of the two Moronis, Brown and Poulter, will be heard to-day. They are both charged with obstructing citizens from registering. They were both requested to find securities for their appearance when wanted, which they did quite readily.

From all indications the forthcoming will be a busy week in the District Court. Quite a number of criminal cases have to be tried and some of the lawyers will be well fed. The Judge has had his head and hands full for two weeks past, but for a little while yet he will be closely riveted to the bench in hearing and adjudicating cases,

some of which will likely be of a character he has not been accustomed to handle.

WILLIAM JOHNSON

went home yesterday rejoicing; the verdict of the jury was "no cause of action." This throws the burden of the costs on the plaintiff, who labored hard; but in vain to prevent this, and would have been glad to get only nominal damages. There are a couple more cases yet against Johnson by the same plaintiff, but they will now give him a rest for a while. They have experienced enough defeat for the present.

A counter statement has been made to that of Wm. Butler, in relation to the deputy's doings with him at the time of the arrest. The statement is published in the local papers. It denies that Whetstone used the language attributed to him; states that it was broad daylight when the officers went to Butler's house; that they knocked and demanded admittance and were told to "wait till I dress." They waited nearly twenty minutes, then again demanded the door to be opened but were denied; they then broke it in, when Butler "made for them" and struck at Whetstone, who warded off the blow. He cursed the officers and the government, used foul and dirty language, said Bill Brown once tried to arrest him, but he failed, and so would they, for he swore he

WOULD NOT BE TAKEN.

They admit that some force was used to prevent the boy from leaving by the back door, as they understood he was going for his older brothers to come and help their father. They heard that the boys had cleaned their firearms and were prepared to prevent the arrest. Whetstone confesses to drawing his pistol, but says it was simply necessary to quiet Butler, who had become so rampant. "He disclaims using any rough measures towards their prisoner, and says Mr. Butler confessed he was wrong, asked their forgiveness and wished nothing; said about it publicly—but he afterward made the statements which have already been given to the public. If there is a doubt in regard to the matter, the officers should have the benefit of it; and thus the News is always ready to accord to those who claim it. But further developments will be awaited and watched.

PROPRIETOR H. B. KINNEY, Weldon House, Earlville, N. Y., was run down by overwork and threatened with Bright's disease, followed by stone in the kidney and bladder, which produced intense pain and spasms. A council of physicians did him no good. He passed fresh blood from the urinary organs. Everything else failing, he was finally fully restored to health by Warner's safe cure, as hundreds of thousands of other acute sufferers have been. Don't take Warner's word for it. Write Mr. Kinney (enclose stamp), and ask your friends and neighbors about Warner's safe cure.

A Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat should not be neglected. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are a simple remedy, and give prompt relief. 25 cts. a box.

CONSUMPTION is often only an indirect result of deranged kidneys. "Over two years ago I became a confirmed invalid. My friends all thought I was far gone in Consumption. I was sure the time had well nigh come when I must leave my helpless little children motherless. With this dreadful fact staring me in the face, I resolved to try Warner's safe cure. My husband tried to dissuade me, thinking I was too far gone for anything to help me. But I took it, and in two weeks time I was like a new creature; and in four weeks I was able to resume my household duties"—at this writing I am perfectly well. Mrs. E. J. Wolf, wife of Rev. Prof. T. Wolf, D. D., editor Lutheran Quarterly, Gettysburg, Pa. If you write her enclose a stamp, and she will tell you the story is true.

Angostura Bitters is known as the great regulator of the digestive organs all over the world. Have it in your house. Ask your grocer or druggist for the genuine article, manufactured by Dr. J. C. B. Siegert & Sons.

CAPTAIN GEORGE B. WILTBARK, 910 Spruce street, Philadelphia, Pa., if now on land, will, if you write and enclose a stamp for reply, tell you that "three years ago when in Central America, he was prostrated with kidney and liver trouble of a very serious nature. He was delirious, skin very dark, liver enlarged one-third, stomach too sensitive for the simplest food." Seven bottles of Warner's safe cure completely cured him and saved his life.

—A mile of track is being laid each day on the Cheyenne and Northern.

"MY DOCTOR'S BILL for the past four years has not been \$10," writes T. G. Bailey, of 30 South 9th street, Dayton, O. He had Vertigo, Indigestion, Great Nervousness, Inflammation of the Bladder, Kidney Disease and Bleeding Piles. Eighteen bottles of Warner's safe cure permanently cured him, as he will tell you if you write and enclose a stamped, envelope. Ask your friends and neighbors about Warner's safe cure.